THE WILMINGTON JOURNAL

ENGELHARD & SAUNDERS,
Editors and Proprietors.

ALL LETTERS ON BUSINESS MUST BE ADDRESSED.

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THE STATE UNIVERSITY.

The Raleigh *Crescent* in concluding a long article upon this once useful institution says:

"Then, the University be revived at early day. Let all of the friends of education rally to its support. Let us lay aside some prejudices and animosities, and come up to the help of the Lord, and world it from the dust that is defiling and place it upon its pristine throne. For eight years the prospects of the State we have been in advance of the early years of learning at Chapel Hill. The hopes hearts gather about the old and ruined old University. Let it be placed within; let an able faculty be chosen, with some learned and eloquent man at its head as one of the State who can, with his pen, stir the people's heart—such as Davis's sons of the Cape Fear section, and then will old men and mothers shall be glad, and sons of our land with songs bring fresh garlands with which the brow of the Old University was dead but is alive again.

NOT GUILTY.

The prisoners arrested by Kellogg's minions in Grant Parish, charged with participating in the riots there, have been put on trial. Only one prisoner was actually found guilty, and a verdict of not guilty was rendered as to him, all the others were discharged by the Judge. The jury, however, although they were discharged by the Judge, that the case, on motion of the District Attorney, again remanded into Court. Whether the re-committal was for other charges than those contained in the indictment upon which they had been tried, or whether the Judge and the District Attorney has the power than the Judge does not appear. At all events, it may be truly said that the law is "is what no fellow can understand."

A ROUBLE IN CAMP.

The Radical camp seems just now to be somewhat in confusion, and a secession movement is said to be on foot. The Radical party among the colored people is a sign that its condition is not very healthy. It is said that some of the leading Radical politicians of the State have failed to receive the New York *Times*, a paper that claims, and rightly claims, to be the especial organ of President Grant and the administration. And yet, strange as it may seem, this man Butler is the chosen friend of President Grant and the distributor of federal patronage in the Massachusetts, whose people are now gnashing their teeth in impotency of their rage at the appointment of Simmons by the President, his confirmation by the Senate, and the collector of the Port of Boston. The New York *Evening Post* makes no secret without the slightest attempt at its ill opinion of the General Butler must be enough to be a keeper of the Administration conscience, "deeming that not inconsistent with his position as representative in Congress for Javne and Special Attorney General."

The *Tribune* is unsparing in its denunciation, not only of President Grant and General Butler, but of the party which the party condemns generally. Its latest appeal to party friends in the United States Senate. It says:

Mr. Stewart of Nevada was appointed chairman of the committee to investigate the affairs of the District of Columbia on Friday last, before the return of Mr. Sumner could leave the rotunda of the Capitol. The journal was "corrected," and it appear that Mr. Stewart is a member of the committee a stormy session of the committee which the chairman-Mr. Stewart was repudiated. Mr. Sumner, under any circumstances, is not to be made the tool of the Senators to serve With the Governor of the District, he has no real estate speculations to the connect-ion with the board of public improvement, and is liable for them. The handsome architecture which has erected and inhabits as President Washington as a camp, in reference to its success in dodging the Emma mine in no way to these circumstances is a result to those who are in charge of the committee who are in a position to enquiry into the affairs of the District, and one who is not interested in the ring that has formed where he will be likely to obtain investigation, and will have a hand in supplying the report.

The party can hold together only by a decent regard to its conscience. But that is what seems to be the divisions in a party which has to unload a Credit Mobilier fraud, a Sanborn fraud, a Louisiana outrage, a Butler, President Carpenter, Oakes Ames, Colfax, and thousands of others ought not to surprise us.

A spiritual brother in a Fairfield, Iowa, church recently prayed that absent members "who were confined on beds of sickness and chairs of ease."

Considering the few women who have yet attained unto the dignity of office holding, it sounds bad to hear that Miss Belle Murray, who has been acting as deputy clerk of the Circuit Court of McLean county, Illinois, is charged with embezzlement, and her trial is in progress at Bloomington.

Wilmington Journal.

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GENERAL McLAWS.

The Augusta *Chronicle and Sentinel* is delighted at "the gratifying intelligence that the President has nominated General Lafayette McLaws to be Collector of Internal Revenue for the First Collection District of Georgia. This will be most acceptable intelligence to the people of Georgia. General McLaws is a good man—one who has the respect and esteem of all who know him, and the President could not have made a more popular appointment. The position is a meritative one, but, for General McLaws' sake, we wish it were twice as lucrative as it already is."

THE DEMOCRACY.

The Democracy is beginning to bestir itself. In New Hampshire our first victory of the year was handsomely won adding a heavy increase to the popular vote and carrying the Legislature by a good working majority. In Connecticut the lines are already drawn and the parties in battle array, and before many weeks we expect to hear the shouts of our second victory. In Oregon too, our friends have taken the field, the Democratic Convention of that State having met on Thursday and nominated a full State ticket.

Swinging around the circle, we find that our friends on the Gulf coast also are stripping for the conflict. From Alabama we hear the notes of preparation and they have an earnest honest sound. A plan of thorough organization has been perfected and a stirring address issued by the State Executive Committee. It says:

"The Conservative party, desiring to receive the votes of all men entitled by the law to the ballot, is composed, both in its constituent body and its leadership of white men. The Radical party is made up of a constituency chiefly of negroes, while the whites in its ranks, in seeking office from the negroes, represent *their* ideas, sentiments and wishes, and tend in their machinations to arouse the passions and to confirm the prejudices of their African patrons, for the purpose of effecting their unworthy and mercenary objects. The distinguishing difference between the two parties can be reduced, consequently, to a single proposition. Should the Conservative party succeed in the next election, we shall have in Alabama a government pledged to protect the interests of all, white and black. On the other hand, should the Radical party succeed, whether with pretended white or mixed tickets, the primary inspirations of the government of the State will be derived, beyond dispute, from a controlling negro constituency."

Swinging around again until we reach Indiana, we find the good work still going on. The Democratic State Central Committee has issued a call for a State Convention to make nominations for the coming canvass in that State. The address of the committee has the ring of the true metal. It says:

"The democratic party of Indiana, claiming fellowship with, and desiring the co-operation of all good men without regard to past party affiliations, who view the present condition of our political affairs as imperatively demending reform, and who are disposed earnestly to labor for the overthrow of a corrupt party, and a profligate administration, most cordially invite all such to unite with it in council and in action.

In these times of official corruption and political misrule, it becomes, more than ever, the duty of all good citizens to require a strict adherence to, and faithful compliance with, the principles upon which our political institutions rest."

The similarity between the sentiments of the Democracy of Alabama and of Indiana and their mode of expression is, to say the least of it, worthy of remark, and shows a unity of action and harmony of design, that augurs well of success.

The concluding remark of the Indiana address contains the gist of the whole matter in a nut shell. The country demands reforms, and as our Indiana friends say:

"There is no hope of securing these reforms through the agency of the party in power. We therefore call upon all good people to *meet* with us in convention, and to act with us at the polls, in behalf of these measures, and to aid in staying the progress of corruption and misrule."

And truer words were never uttered.

COLONEL STEPHEN D. POOL.

The Hillsboro *Recorder* speaks of the nomination of Colonel Pool as the Conservative candidate for the office of Superintendent of Public Instruction in very handsome terms. It says:

The Wilmington JOURNAL suggests the name of Col. S. D. Pool as a suitable nominee for this office. If, by education, fitting him exactly for such a position as it, by laborious energy zealous to accomplish all the purposes of his office; if, by a spotless character commanding the respect of all with whom he is brought in contact, a man becomes the proper recipient of official honor, then Col. Pool should be put forward prominently as the choice of the people.

Party services also demand recognition, and few in the State have labored more faithfully in the cause than Col. Pool. We have his claim will receive favorable consideration.

The Weldon *News* in reference to the same gentleman says:

"Next August, there will be an election for Superintendent of Public Instruction and it should be the aim of the Conservative party to put in nomination a man who is not only popular, but is well qualified for the position. In casting about for such a person, the name of Colonel Stephen D. Pool, of *Our Living and Our Dead*, occurs to us as in every respect worthy of the position. The Wilmington JOURNAL was the first to nominate him and the press throughout State has endorsed the step taken by the JOURNAL.

Colonel Pool's attainments are such as to eminently qualify him for the office and his long and earnest services in behalf of the Conservative party entitle him to consideration. The position of Superintendent of Public Instruction is a responsible one and no one should be nominated who cannot fill it creditably. We most sincerely trust Colonel Pool will be our candidate and heartily recommend him as a man "good and true."

English railway directors are as thick in the new Parliament as National bank directors are in Congress. There are fifty-two railway directors in the House of Lords and one hundred and twenty-four in the House of Commons, making a total of one hundred and seventy-six.

ALCORN AND AMES.

From recent revelations it seems pretty evident that Mississippi owes her present unfortunate condition much more to one of her own degenerate sons, by adoption, than to the son-in-law of Benjamin Butler, who is now her Governor. In the late election, it was Hobson's choice, the devil and the deep sea, for the people at large. Between Alcorn and Ames it was a choice between Dick Turpin and Jack Sheppard, and if anything the latter was preferable to the former. It appears that Alcorn, in one of his canvasses, proclaimed as follows: "I have got this Democratic stag by the horns, and I intend to hold it down till the negroes kick every particle of wind out of it."

The result was, says a correspondent of the Louisville *Courier-Journal*, that "while Alcorn made a fierce, brilliant and bitter, canvass, Ames was elected by 15,000 or 20,000 votes. To his own party the latter was persuasive and promising; to the Democracy kind and conciliatory. Though the Democratic stag was, as a general thing, up and in horns against him, as it had been against Alcorn in 1869, Ames was too wiry to kick the breath out of it. And herein is a moral for politicians all—beware how you hand'e your pedal extremities, for the kicker of to-day may be the kickee of to-morrow."

JUDGE BYNUM.

The Conservative press of the State is just now commenting with much favor, and very properly too, upon a recent dissenting opinion filed by Judge Bynum in a case that went up from Johnston county to the last term of the Supreme Court.

The question before the Court was one directly involving the right of counsel to conduct their cases according to their own best judgment and not at the dictation of the Court.

In his opinion, Judge Bynum says:

Three prisoners are on trial for their lives, and making several defences. Many witnesses are examined and the testimony is conflicting. The evidence is closed, and the argument about to begin. Just then, without any previous warning, the Judge announces to the prisoners' counsel, "you shall have only an hour and a half for your address to the jury." And without time or opportunity to rearrange and condense the argument within the limit, even if it were possible, and against the will of counsel, the trial is rushed through, with unprecedented haste, and the prisoners convicted!

The judicial annals of our State, it is believed, afford no other instance of such an exercise of power. It is without precedent here. On the contrary it is within the memory of many than an eminent counsel in this State, confessedly spoke against time, to save the life of the accused, by the expiration of the term of the court. *State vs. Spicy*, 1 *Dev.* 461. If there could be an occasion for the interference of the court, that was one, for the term could no; be extended to the end of the trial, as now. Yet the Judge dared not to stop the counsel, and the legislature sanctioned the conduct of the Judge, for shortly thereafter, and in consequence of this very case, it passed an act, enabling the Judge, *in capital cases only*, to extend the term from day to day, until the trial is finished. *Rev. Code, ch.* 31, *Sec.* 16. Thus we have the legislative construction of the force and extent of that humane provision of the Constitution in favor of life. It cannot be that we are called upon to furnish the authority of precedents to sanction the instincts of our nature in common with the brutes, the right of self-defence, but if so, we have only to open our eyes to the living history around us. From the time of *Erskine*, who first fixed the rights of counsel, of juries, and of the accused, upon their proper foundations, the criminal annals of England and America, furnish scarcely a precedent, where twice the time allotted here was not required wisely consumed by counsel in the legitimate defence of the accused.

I am, therefore, of opinion that there was error, and that the prisoners are entitled to a *venire de novo*.

A queer story is told of King Koffee. After the defeat of his favorite general, he convoked an assembly of his Fetishes at the court of Coomassie, and invited them to consult the sacred oracles and tell him what line of conduct he ought to pursue in regard to the English invaders. At first they refused to comply with the royal request, but afterwards consented on receiving the King's royal promise that their lives should be saved no matter what might be the result of their consultation with the gods. Two rams were introduced in the temple, one of which was black and the other white, and they were encouraged to buck each other in mortal combat. The result was that the black ram was killed by his white antagonist. The Fetishes then declared that everything looked black on the prospects of King Koffee, except the streets of his capital, Coomassie, which were red with blood. The king, interpreting the oracle to mean that he should be defeated by the English, forthwith sent an embassy to Sir Garnet suing for peace.

The New York *Tribune* has intelligence "that Secretary Richardson has withheld from the House all information relative to an early application for a contract under what is known as the Sanborn-contract law. We say this is extraordinary; yet it is exactly in consonance with all of the nefarious proceedings under the law of May 8, 1872. It is clear that the act was passed for the benefit of the Butler-Sanborn Ring. Mr. Butler was then the advocate, as he is now the defender, of that fruitful scheme; Sanborn was the only man who made much out of the jobs—except those with whom he divided.—Now it is asserted that the first applicant for a contract under the law of 1872 was put off until the Sanborn party were given the contracts; and then the legal limit of the number of contractors had been reached. The Secretary said, a few weeks ago, that he had sent to Congress all documents bearing on this business. But he did not send the papers in the case of the first application under the law. Why not?"

As evidence of the importance of the produce interest, the following figures give the aggregate sales in New York City last year: Butter, $90,000,000; cheese, $15,000,000; wheat, $24,000,000; flour, $26,000,000; corn, $26,000,000; petroleum, $10,000,000; cut meats, $12,000,000. Total, one hundred and forty-three million dollars, for produce, not staple crops.

Protecting Southern Seaports from Yellow Fever.

A Washington telegram to the New York *Tribune* says: Representative Bromberg's bill to establish a national quarantine system is opposed by members on the ground that it would interfere with the State quarantine establishment. Mr. Bromberg replies to this objection that this would not necessarily be the case, for the State officials could enforce any local regulations after the government officers had examined the vessel. In reply to the objection that it is not a legitimate function of the general government to look after the health of the people, the author of the bill refers to the fact that in 1805, when the rinderpest prevailed in Canada, Congress prohibited the transportation of cattle except under such regulations as the President might prescribe.

If it is competent for Congress to legislate for the health of the cattle of the country, he thinks there can be no question as to its power to make regulations to guard the health of citizens. The chief object of the bill is to protect the Southern seaports from the introduction of yellow fever. Local quarantines have been found to be inefficient. They are almost always enforced too late, because the local authorities hesitate to admit the danger that exists for fear of injuring business by creating alarm among the people, and when they are enforced they do not protect Southern cities from the introduction of the disease by persons who have landed on other parts of the coast and enter them by rail.

A Lost Bible—Whose is It?

At William Ordway's boading house, North Creek, Warren county, New York, fifty-seven miles north of Saratoga Springs, on the Audirondac railroad, is an octavo Bible, brought from the South during the war, with the family record in the fore part, with the following among the registers of deaths:

"Our father, Benjamin Bradford Reynolds, died September 9, 1849, at six o'clock; aged 43 years, 11 months and 13 days.

The bible was brought North, it is said, by Charles Lincoln.

Mr. Ordway will freely give it to the owner upon application.

Refunding the Cotton Tax.

The Atlanta Herald has the following special from Washington giving an account of the action taken at the meeting of the Southern Congressmen recently held in Washington City:

The Cotton States members have held a meeting to perfect some bill for the refundment of the cotton tax, upon which all the Southern members could unite. In pursuance of the resolution to that effect, Colonel Lamar, of Mississippi, the Chairman of the meeting, appointed the following committee to draft a bill and present it to an adjourned meeting Tuesday night, to-wit:

Cook, of Georgia; Bright, of Tennessee; Hames, of Arkansas; Ashe, of North Carolina; McKee, of Mississippi; Sheldon, of Louisiana; White, of Alabama; Wallace, of South Carolina; Purman, of Florida and Hancock, of Texas. The sub-committee will probably adopt the bill introduced by Mr. White, but it is understood to be drawn by Mr. Stepheus. This bill seems to guard the interests of the cotton planter with less complicated machinery than any other bill yet introduced.

In His Native Marble.

Says the Richmond *Enquirer*: For nearly eighteen months the plaster model of Valentine's splendid work of art, the recumbent figne of Gen. Lee, has been in the artist's studio awaiting some definite action in regard to securing the marble. Negotiations for both Italian and Vermont marble have been opened, but no result arrived at. Yesterday, however, Mr. C. Burberi, an experienced Bohemian carver, reached this city, and at the request of Mr. Valentine and a member of the *Enquirer* staff, made a thorough test of a piece of Loudoun county (Virginia) marble. Both under the chisel and the drill it worked beautifully, showing an absorbing surface under the strongest light and closing regularly around the shoulder of the instrument, without the slightest disposition to chip.

The new army bill reduces the cavalry to nine regiments, now ten; artillery to four, now five; infantry to twenty, now twenty-five. This will make the army twenty-five thousand instead of thirty-three thousand strong. Any officer may resign, and shall be entitled to one year's pay, besides what may be due him at the date of resignation; officers declared unfit for duty are to be reported by commanding officers and mustered out, and officers of thirty years' service may be retired. The reduction is to be effected by January 1st, 1875.

Judge Brown, of Baltimore, has given a decision in a sewing machine suit that may be interesting to thousands who are laboring to pay for their machines by instalments. A Miss Barker bought a sewing machine on the instalment plan, signing a contract by which she agreed to pay a certain sum per month for the use of the machine, and the company agreed to execute a bill of sale when the whole price had been received. The instalments were promptly handed over by Miss Barker until only five dollars remained due. She was prevented from paying this by sickness, and the company sued out a writ of replevin. A justice of the peace decided in favor of the defendant; but Judge Brown, of the City Court, reversed the judgment, and ruled that the company was entitled to the machine and to all the money paid on it.

The Legislature of New York is following the course of several of the States, and is considering an act compelling parents and guardians to send to school the children under their charge. But it proposes to go much further than any other State, or in fact any other country has done toward making the compulsory system of education a practical scheme, by an enactment which has no parallel in the history of legislation. The bill provides that if any parent or guardian shall be unable to buy the text books required by the child in attending school, such books shall be furnished at public expense; and further, if any such persons are unable to furnish their children with suitable clothing to enable them with decency to attend the public school for fourteen weeks in each year, the trustees of the school shall furnish such children with one suit of clothing for each child, the same to be paid for out of the poor fund.

For Loss of Appetite, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Depression of Spirits and General Debility, in their various forms, FERRO-PHOSPORATED ELIXIR OF CALISAYA made by CASWELL, HAZARD & Co., New York, and sold by *all* druggists, is the best tonic. As a stimulant tonic for patients recovering from fever or other sickness, it has no equal. If taken during the season it prevents fever and ague and other intermittent fevers. 4w

Some Foreign Cynic says

That America has a hundred religions, but only one gravy. He might have said it has a thousand dentifrices, but only one that beautifies the teeth, without injuring them, viz: Sozodont.

It is a bad hen that feeds at your house and lays at another's.

Raising Texas Cattle.

From a very interesting letter on the ranches of Texas, by C. C. F., in the Baltimore American, we make the following extracts:

We started yesterday morning from Rockport, for a trip over the Texas prairies, having as companions of our journey, Judges Barton and Dunlap, and District Attorneys Crane and McCampbell, who, having just closed court at Rockport, were traveling on their circuit to San Patricio. There were also in our party Messrs. Coleman, Mathias and George W. Fulton, our destination for the day being the ranche of the first named gentleman, some thirty miles distant. The first miles of our route were across a chaparral plain, not very picturesque or inviting to the eye, though the abundance of game would have charmed the senses of a sportsman. We finally reached the open prairie, and here had a fine opportunity of viewing "cattle on the range," and it was evident not only from the great number of the animals, but from their gaunt appearance, that these out door pastures are immensely overstocked. The spring grass could get no start, and was nipped off as fast as it put forth its green sprouts. Although it was mid-day, the cattle were diligently searching for food, which is not the case in a well-conditioned pasture.

When ten miles from Rockport we reached the gate of the cattle farm in charge of our friend Coleman, as the head of the firm of Co'eman, Mathais & Fulton. Within this enclosure, the gate of which we entered, is by far the largest enclosed field in Texas, the number of acres being 125,000. On the south side it is bounded by Neuces and Corpus Christi bays, and on the coast by Puerto and Copana bays, and on the north by Chultepin river. The amount of fencing required to complete the enclosure was twenty-five miles, fifty miles being bounded by the water courses. In other words, the boundary of this pasture is seventy-five miles—fifty miles of water and twenty-five miles of board fence.—Some idea of the extent of this field may be judged from the fact that from the entrance gate to Mr. Coleman's house or ranche, the distance is twenty miles.

The improved appearance of the cattle as compared with those "on the range" was too marked to escape the attention of the most inexperienced observer. They looked sleek and comfortable, and those that were not lying down were standing in the water of the pond to escape the hoof fly, which is said to be very annoying at this time of the year. The number of cattle in this enclosure at the present time is 25,000 head, which is regarded as very near its full complement. Five acres to the animal is the estimated limit to keep them in good condition throughout the year, and anything beyond that is regarded as overstocking.

During our drive across the pasture animals were encountered in great numbers, and could be seen browsing in the distance, but in such a vast enclosure, the horizon being to the eye its boundary in every direction, no estimate could be made of the number. They were all, however, large and well-conditioned, nothing of the "scalawag" order being admitted. They had but little of the wild characteristics with which Texas cattle have been credited, many of them scarcely deigning to look at us as our carriages passed within ten feet of them. Indeed, these Texas cattle seemed to be very amiable and well behaved animals, their immense expanded horns only making the difference, and giving them a wild appearance.

The proprietors of this immense pasture do not make the breeding of cattle any special part of of their business, though from seven to ten thousand calves are annually added to their stock. They prefer to buy cattle rather than raise them as an abundance of herds can be purchased at the average of five dollars per head, including beeves, cows and calves. These they place in their pastures to fatten and improve their condition, and to await the steamers for shipping to New Orleans. Instead of raising the calves that thus come into their possession, they ship their yearlings to New Orleans, where they command from $8 to $17 per head, according to condition; and as three calves cost no more to ship than one beef, the profits to the shipper are fully equal. Beside the number of cattle now held in the pasture, 25,000, they still have on the range many more of brands which they have purchased. Parties of "cowboys" are out gathering these at so much per head, which is a very difficult work. A drove of some five hundred head of these roving cattle were brought in this morning. This firm have also another pasture of 3000 acres within two miles of Rockport. This is a kind of storage pasture, where they drive their picked cattle preparatory to shipping.

In seasons of drought it is very common for thousands of these animals "on the range" to die for want of water. Among the owners of the herds thus turned loose, there has never been any combined movement for their comfort; but they have been allowed to live or die, as the case might be. What is everybody's business is no body's business, and the vast bodies of water that fall during the rainy season is allowed to find its way to the Gulf, while a trifling expense would effect its storage in reservoirs scattered over the prairies. The pasturage system is a ready producing its fruits, in harmonizing the business; and this firm have paid great attention to the water supply on their stock, and have been so successful in the formation of lakes, that they have no fear of drought; whilst the cattle do not have to go any great distance for water.

One lake that we passed, at the head of which is a strong dam lined with stone, is over two miles in length, the depth of the water ranging from five to eight feet. They have constructed two other dams in distant parts of the pasturage, though not so large as this one. The water question is regarded as one of great importance. It is a singular fact that the accumulation of water even in ponds on the prairies of Texas, always remains sweet and pure. Hence the storage of winter rains for summer use is entirely feasible, and is being done in all the pasturages, while the animals "on the range" have to look out for themselves and stick to the few water courses, which soon become so crowded in time of drouth, that they are almost starved.

At 4 o'clock we came in sight of Col. Coleman's ranche, the first signs of life visible being a wind-mill which he has erected on the banks of the Chultepin river to pump up water for the purpose of irrigating his fields. He has several hundred acres here under cultivation. The land on which the ranche is located is, however, by no means level prairie, but rather rolling land, the river being about forty feet lower than the embankment upon which this wind-mill is located. The dew which falls in this country during the night supplies in some measure the absence of rain in summer, the ground this morning being quite mucky from the effects of the dew during the past clear moonlight night.

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From the Asheville Expositor.

GREAT EXCITEMENT.

BALD MOUNTAIN!

The Scenes Connected with the Recent Volcanic Indications. The People Sing, Pray and Preach.

BUSINESS ABANDONED!

The People Use Everything in Common and Await the Result.

NEAR THE VOLCANIC REGIONS,
McDowell Co., March 12, 1874.

EDITOR EXPOSITOR:—For the last twenty days the greatest excitement has prevailed, to a distance of ten miles around the vicinity of Bald Mountain. This mountain is situated between Crooked Creek, in McDowell county, and Broad River—the mountain also extending in Rutherford county—that portion of the range within McDowell is more generally called Stone Mountain. The first signs of alarm in this locality were witnessed on the 10th day of February, about 1 o'clock in the evening. This consisted in what the people call a "terrible lumbering," the earth seeming to "quiver" to a frightful extent. Some parties describe it as terrible thunder, gradually dying away in the distance; others describe the noise as the roaring of heavy artillery in the distance.

And on the 12th of February, two gentlemen were on the highest point of Bald Mountain, at what is known as Harris' View—which is said to be next to Mt. Mitchell in height. On that day these gentlemen heard this strange noise. One of the gentlemen says, it first reminded him of the falling of heavy timber, and presented a strange combination of sounds and impressions. Parties living on the mountain sides, and at the foot, heard the same—all think that the noise was within the mountain. One man says when he was on one side of the mountain, the terrible noise was in the direction of the mountain—and when on the opposite side, the same indications were observed. All feel satisfied that the noise proceeds alone from this mountain.

But on the 22d of February, the noise had reached such a point as to become perfectly terrible. Among the persons living on this mountain are Mr. Camp, Johnston Elliott, Noah Elliott, Widow Nanny, George Morgan, James Gilbert and others. From a statement of all these parties, and perhaps fifty others, the mountain was actually "shaking," the moving was like the entire mountain was giving away, the table-ware in the houses, the furniture all rocked and jolted with frightful force. One man riding on horseback, his horse became fearfully frightened. It is said that the cattle have become alarmed and wandered from their usual range.

Such was the alarm, that about 12 o'clock at night, on the 22d, the people for miles around began to assemble at a man's house by the name of Camp. And Camp having gone to the wood pile for wood, became so alarmed that he fell upon his knees and began to pray aloud. Very soon the terrible "quaking" of the mountain was such that the great crowd now assembled engaged in prayer. At daybreak on Monday morning of the 25th ult., George Logan, a colored Baptist preacher, was sent for in great haste. And so impatient were they of his arrival, that a portion of the crowd met him on the road, beseeching him to come and pray and preach. The people thus assembled remained in these devotions for three days, when they moved a short distance to a vacant house, the property of Harris Elliott. About the third day Billy Logan, a white man and Baptist preacher, was sent for, who came immediately. On the 3d day of March, Rev. J. M. Lumly, the Methodist Minister in charge of the Broad River Mission, was importuned to attend and preach, who promptly complied with the request.

From an eye witness, the scenes are described as most strange and extraordinary. The people came flocking in crowds of from fifteen to twenty, including men, women and children, all presenting the most terrible state of fear, despair and penitence.

On the day Mr. Lumly preached, the house was literally packed, the preacher barely having room to stand; so great was the rush to hear, that many rushed up the side of the walls and crowded on the joists above, only a portion of the upper story having a floor.

The portion having the floor was filled, thus forming a sort of gallery. And many not being able to enter the house, crowded their heads in the door and all around the house, manifesting the most intense interest. When the call was made for mourners, the people rushed from all parts of the house, and from outside of the house with almost frantic yells, and fell upon the floor, and upon each other, all praying and supplicating in the most heartfelt and agonizing manner ever witnessed on earth.

These exercises continued incessantly for 16 days and nights with but little intermission.

During most of this period of 16 days the mountain had continued at intervals to present the same alarming impressions. But having prayed, shouted, sung and agonized for this long period, they separated with the promise that all would remain and die if necessary.

As I write, the excitement is not so great, but all are fearfully apprehensive of some terrible calamity.

REPORTER.

Search the Scriptures.

The Rev. Henry W. Foote, pastor of the King's Chapel, who conducted the funeral services for Mr. Sumner at Boston yesterday, read, in addition to the usual service of the chapel, some remarkably apposite selections from the Scriptures, among which were the following. General Butler was an auditor, and we trust that he was edified:

"I have not sat with vain persons, neither will I go in with dissemblers. I have hated the congregation of evil doers, and will not sit with the wicked. I will wash mine hands in innocency. Gather not my soul with sinners, nor my life with bloody men in whose hands is mischief, and their right hand is full of bribes.

"And now be bold, I am gray-haired, and I have walked before you from my childhood until this day. Behold, here I am, witness against me, before the Lord, and before his Anointed. What ox have I taken? or whose ass have I taken? or whom have I defrauded? or whom have I oppressed? or of whose hand have I received any bribe to blind mine eyes therewith?"

Mr. Gladstone, relieved of the cares of office, intends betaking himself to the Holy Land, and on his return will devote himself to literature, and more particularly to the translation of classical poetry.

In the last twenty-seven years, 24,602 convicts have been sent to the penitentiary at Albany, N. Y. Of these, 21,057 have acknowledged that previous to their conviction they were addicted to drunkenness.

AFTER YEARS OF WAITING.

"I shall see you to-night, Mrs. Kathlane."

"At the Grangers! Yes, I shall be there. I hope it won't be a crush."

"Why? I rather like a crush."

"Oh! A crush makes me feel vicious."

Rupert Thornbury smiled as he looked down at the speaker. Something had evidently put her out. "Are you often viciously disposed Mrs. Kathlane! It is news to me."

"I wish you would not call me that Rupert. Mrs. Kathlane! You do it on purpose, and I don't like it."

The last words were spoken like a petulant child; and there was a cloud on the face which looked up for a moment from the soft, vividly colored wools which the white and slender fingers were knitting into some incomprehensible "fancywork." A very beautiful women little Mrs. Kathlane; and no one in the wide world was more thoroughly convinced of the fact than Rupert Thornbury.

She was slight and small of figure—girlish-looking still, despite her four and twenty years. No other woman would have dared, with her complexion, to wear the colors she did; often in defiance of ordinary rules. She wore, this morning, a deep royal purple dress, with purple bands in her dark hair, and looked, as no other woman could have looked—charming. Her hair drooped over her forehead in lustrous waves, and was fastened behind with a high, golden comb. Her face was almost marvelous in its perfect form and brilliant covering; and her great dark eyes, with their lashes were enough of themselves to turn an ordinary man's head.

"I don't like it," she said again, glancing at her companion, who was abstractedly tangling the bright wools, apparently lost in thought, "and I shall be seriously angry with you if you persist in being so formal. For its formal after you have known me since I was a little child, to speak as though we were strangers."

"I'll not call you so again, Millicent. Only——" Mr. Thornbury paused.

"Only what?" returned the imperious little lady giving him another searching glance.

"Things have changed a great deal since you were a child, Millicent. You are a woman now, wealthy, courted, flattered; and I—but it is no good talking of these things. I must be going. Will you promise me the first waltz to-night?"

"Certainly. I hope you appreciate my kindness. I waltz very rarely, you know."

"I do appreciate it; and now I must go down to that stupid old office, as you call it, and make up for lost time. Good morning, Millicent—don't forget your promise, and then he was gone. Gone, and unconscious, as he walked swiftly down the street, that Millicent Kathlane's dark eyes were looking after him, and that, when she turned back to her work, a soft sigh fluttered from her beautiful lips, and a shadow clouded her face.

He had known her, as she said, since she was a little child; and he a strong, rude lad, had loved the flower-faced little Millicent dearly; and when, at the age of eighteen, he had been sent away from his home to qualify himself to play a part in the world, news came to him that Millicent, "this little Milly," was married. It was her father's wish, the gossips said. Mr. Kathlane, the suitor, was immensely wealthy, and having been fascinated by Millicent's beauty, her parents had used all their influence with her; and at the end she was married. Millicent, now Mrs. Kathlane, went away to her husband's home; and Rupert Thornbury wearily went on with his dull, distasteful labor, with not even the old boyish dream to lighten his task.

Six years more passed slowly by, making many changes in the affairs of both. Mr. Kathlane died suddenly after two or three years of married life, and Millicent went abroad with some friends.

She had been back nearly a year now, and he had settled down to a town life. During this period the old childish friendship for Rupert Thornbury had been warmly renewed; and Rupert had discovered that charming as she was in her childhood and girlhood, now that she was a woman, she was infinitely more so.

During this year, life had grown a deal brighter to Mr. Thornbury; he was prospering, slowly and steadily, and gained many friends. Anxious mammas looked upon him with favor, and many bright eyes gave him bewitching glances—hitherto in vain. His whole heart—and he knew it—was still with Millicent Kathlane; but her marriage had raised her, both as to wealth and position, so far above himself, that he did not, except at some fond, delusive moment, dare to aspire to her. He was only a city man, plodding on in his close city office, with his three or four clerks under him.

"How beautiful she is!" he thought as he walked away from the house. "Just the same little Milly at heart too, as in the dear old days. And her glances oh, if I dare to believe them! seem as true to me as they were then. But what would the world say?"

That night saw him at Mrs. Granger's—a fashionable woman, with some fashionable daughters, one of whom, Cornelia, had made a deal of sea at Mr. Thornbury. He stood in the lighted rooms, watching eagerly for Millicent; but it was not until very late that she arrived. As she came down the long rooms—moving as easily and gracefully as though she had been, from earliest childhood, accustomed to reign in society—a murmur of admiration followed her.

She was dressed in a trailing robe of pale, silvery blue, with an overdress of soft white lace; her beautiful neck and arms were bare, save for the ornaments of fretted gold; her face was tinted by pearl or powder, and her vivid coloring made her beauty seem almost unearthly as compared with some of the insipid faces around her. Her black hair, elaborately dressed, was pastured here and there with drooping sprays of scarlet flowers, and at her bosom, keeping her overdress, and in her jeweled bouquet-holder, the scarlet buds glowed and burned.

"Is she not lovely?" That was a question which every one felt could be answered but in the affirmative. And many an envious heart was hidden under the smiling faces which greeted her.

"There is Mrs. Kathlane, Mr. Thornbury," said Cornelia Granger, a tall, pale, ill-natured girl, to whom Rupert had been saying civil nothings for the last few minutes, and who was furiously jealous of Mrs. Kathlane in her heart of hearts. "You gentlemen are wild about her I believe. Red and blue—what excruciating taste! I wonder her maid does not teach her better."

"Everyone has not your critical eyes, Miss Granger," said Rupert, laughing. "I thought her dress charming."

"Of course." Miss Cornelia was not an amiable girl, as we have said, and at that moment her temper was pinching her rather sourly. "Perhaps you make one of those who are wild over her, Mr. Thornbury?"

"It would be of no use to me, I expect, if I were," replied Rupert, in his candor.

"Well, I suppose not—as she is soon to be married again."

"Married again," he uttered.

"So report runs," said Miss Granger, toying with her fan.

"To whom? I had not heard of it."

"To Mr. Worthington—a cousin of her late husband, you know."

"I know him," cried Rupert, feeling he knew not how. "Dick Worthington is not worthy of her. It would be desecration."

"She may not think so. It is said there was a great deal of intimacy before Mr. Kathlane died. She married him simply for his money—that is well known—and the handsome cousin used to be a frequent visitor. There was a deal of gossip about it at the time, and—but there's Dick Worthington now. Look how her color rises when she speaks to him."

"Are you quite certain your information is correct, Miss Granger?"

The pale eyes glanced at him again and then looked away.

"About the engagement? Quite sure Mr. Thornbery. At least, the world is sure of it. I am neither more nor less wise than it."

Mr. Thornbury did not change color at the news, or seem, in reality, to feel much surprise. He stood laughing and chatting with the young lady for a few moments on different subjects, and then, excusing himself, sauntered across the room to where Mrs. Kathlane sat, surrounded by an admiring group, of whom Richard Worthington was one.

"It is my waltz," said Mr. Thornbury, as she looked up and greeted him with one of her brightest smiles. "Or are you too tired?"

"Tired?" She laughed a little silvery laugh as she rose. "I am never tired of dancing. Richard, I will leave my flowers and fan with you as a hostage."

It was nothing, this leaving with him her fan and flowers—it was like a thousand other little coquettish ways which she had, but Rupert, thinking—oh, so bitterly!—of what had just been told him, fancied that he saw something deeper than her usual light coquetry in the glance she gave the handsome young fellow, and groaned in spirit. It seemed a full confirmation of what he had heard.

"One, two, three. One, two, three. You are shockingly out of step, Rupert!" said she, after the first turn.—"What is the matter? You look as stern as if you had seen a ghost."

"I have," he said, almost grimly—"the ghost of a dead hope;" and she, half frightened at his tone, looked up at him questionably. But in another moment he smiled back at her, and she was reassured.

"Don't talk nonsense, Rupert.—There, you are dancing beautifully now. What were you and that odious Cornelia Granger talking about so long?"

"Odious, do you call her?"

"Well, I do, Rupert. I think her so; she has not a spark of good feeling in her. Don't you go and tell, now."

"Do you think she is beautiful, Millicent?"

"No, I don't. Take

Wilmington Journal.

WILMINGTON, N. C:

FRIDAY, MARCH 27, 1874.

The Rocky Mount *Mail* is very much interested on the renewal of the University and recommends General Joseph E. Johnston as the most suitable man for the Presidency. General Johnston is the sixth gentleman whose name has been mentioned in connection with the Presidency of the University, all of them gentlemen of the highest character, who would doubtless do themselves and the State great honor if called to the head of the University. We are truly glad to see the press of the State exhibiting so much interest in the matter.

For two months before the New Hampshire election the Portsmouth Navy Yard was crowded with useless men, who were employed in moving useless piles of lumber from place to place. Four days after the election the 1,000 useless men, who had been paid about $200,000 from the national treasury, were discharged from the Portsmouth Navy Yard after having performed the duty of voting the Republican ticket. This is ostensibly a year for economy in national expenditures. It is now an important question for the tax-payers of the country to think upon whether 1,000 Radical votes in a New Hampshire election are worth $200,000 of the public money.

Mr. Samuel G. Battle, a North Carolinian by birth, but one of the oldest citizens of Mobile, Alabama, died last week.

The *Register* says of him: "Few stood higher in this community, and few could be more missed or regretted than the man and gentleman, Mr. Samuel G. Battle."

MR. SUMNER'S SUCCESSOR.

The Legislature of Massachusetts will vote to-day for a Senator to succeed Mr. Sumner in the United States Senate. The Democratic caucus has nominated Benjamin R. Curtis, at one time a Judge upon the Bench of the United States Supreme Court, and admitted by all to have been one of the ablest who ever sat there. The Boston *Advertiser*, a Radical sheet, says "it is a strong nomination, and one that may well consolidate the votes of the opposition. Judge Curtis is a democrat of moderate and independent views, universally honored in his profession, and respected by men of all parties."

The Radicals have made no nomination but will, the *Advertiser* thinks, concentrate their votes upon Judge Hoar and Mr. Dawes. Mr. Dawes is the favorite of General Butler, and it will be remembered took no part in the opposition to the confirmation of Simmons for collector of the port of Boston. The Legislature of Massachusetts consists of two hundred and eighty members, of whom seventy-six are Democrats. If therefore there shall be a serious division in the Radical ranks, the Democrats will hold the balance power and be masters of the situation. That there will be a serious division between the friends of Butler and the friends of Hoar, Adams and the others of the Radical party who affect to be respectable, there is scarcely any room to doubt. It is to be hoped, however, that the Democrats will use their power to greater advantage in the election of Mr. Sumner's successor than they did in the memorable contest when Mr. Sumner himself was first elected—a contest so remarkable in many respects that it may not be out of place for us to recall its main points.

In the State election the people had failed to make a choice, owing to the fact that the free soilers had a candidate in the field, who was no other than the present Vice-President of the United States. The election being thrown into the Legislature and the coalition being formed, George S. Boutwell, the Democratic candidate, was elected Governor. Two Senators were to be chosen, one to fill a vacancy caused by the resignation of Daniel Webster. To this place Robert Rantoul, a Democrat, was chosen. The arrangement was that Mr. Sumner should be elected to the Senate for the long term, and this was the compensation which the free soilers were to receive for their services in the Democratic cause. But it was easier to promise than to fulfill. The Democrats were not not very tractable, and Caleb Cushing was at the head of a rebellious faction. The fight lasted three months. On the first ballot 198 votes were necessary for a choice, and Mr. Sumner received 180 to 166 for Robert C. Winthrop, the whig candidate. Another ballot resulted in the same manner. This was on the 10th of January, 1851. On the 25th, Mr. Sumner received 187 votes, 192 being necessary for a choice. On the sixteenth ballot Mr. Sumner wanted two votes of an election. Every two weeks there was an attempt at electing a senator, but no results. On the 24th of April, the twenty-fifth ballot was taken with this result: Whole number of votes cast, 854; necessary for a choice, 193; Charles Sumner, 135; Robert C. Winthrop, 166; scattering, 25; blanks, 2. And Charles Sumner was elected. Thus a State in which the whigs claimed a plurality of 20,000 had a democratic governor and democratic and free soil senators.

It will doubtless surprise many of our readers to learn that Mr. Sumner was elected to the United States Senator by the aid of Democratic votes. The country needs no more Sumners. If, however, another is to be inflicted upon us let not the fault lie at the door of the Democracy.

The Jackson, (Miss.) *Clarion* speaks very encouragingly of the condition of the agricultural interest in that State.

Referring to the statement of Senator Morton as to the depressed condition of agriculture in North Carolina, the *Clarion* says:

"The Wilmington JOURNAL has reproduced this article to endorse it as correct. While all it says in reference to the low price of our chief staple, and the consequent moneypressure, is necessarily applicable to Mississippi, and to the entire cotton region, her citizens will be ar us out in saying that her industrial system does not present the demoralization and retrogressions of North Carolina. Farmers are not abandoning their pursuits. Labor so far from growing more disorganized, is becoming more fixed. The experience of the years that have intervened since the war has served as lessons by which they have profited; and under the inspiring influence of the co-operation movement set on foot by the Grangers, the agriculture of the State of Mississippi may be said to be looking up.

WESTERN NORTH CAROLINA.

We are glad to learn, as we do from the Asheville *Pioneer*, that many persons in the North and North West are making inquiries about our mountain region. The moving cause seems to be the statements made by Mr. King in a letter published in *Scribner's Monthly*. Some of these enquirers are deeply impressed with the idea that, if Mr. King's letter is not an exaggeration, Western North Carolina will at no distant day become the habitation of a large number of those who are seeking new homes.

We sincerely trust that these anticipations may be speedily realized and that every portion of our State may indeed blossom as the rose.

THE CONNECTICUT ELECTION.

The country is being forcibly reminded that the time for the Connecticut election is drawing near. Last week we published the fact that near a thousand workmen had been discharged from the Navy Yard at Portsmouth, New Hampshire. It is said too, that for the first time in many years the large Navy Yard at Brooklyn has stopped work, and that the workmen, reinforced by others from Portsmouth have been sent to New London, Connecticut.

The election in Connecticut takes place on the 6th of the coming month and as the result in that State has of late years been doubtful, the addition of a thousand or fifteen hundred workmen from Brooklyn and Portsmouth may easily turn the scale. The transfer of men from one State to another to carry an election, is a bold act, but Boast Butler is now managing affairs for the administration and he never hesitates at any thing.

While the Count de Chambord and Prince Louis Napoleon are bidding for the throne of France, there is a sort of Tichborne claimant, called Naundorff, who insists that he is the real heir to that uneasy seat. Naundorff claims to be the veritable Louis XVII, and his assumption is founded upon the doubt existing as to the death of the son of Louis XVI, in the Temple. Upon the arrival of this pretender in Paris, in 1833, he secured recognition from Madame Rambaud, the nurse of the Dauphin. Other persons welcomed him as the lost Prince, and, as in the case of the Tichborne claimant, the circumstantial evidence in his favor is at once dazzling and perplexing. The Duchessed Angoulême is represented to have discarded Naundorff's claim, on the supposition that the true Prince, her brother, was in America. This "true Prince," Rev. Mr. Hanson essayed to prove, was no other than Rev. Eleazer Williams. A correspondent of the Baltimore *Gazette* incines to the belief that when Eleazer Williams died the last Bourbon Prince expired. The most likely case is that the son of Louis XVI. perished in the Temple as history records. If Naundorff is disposed to push his claim, we hope he has taken good care to protect his rear and preserve his communications. Tichborne is picking oakum at Newgate. Naundorff may fare worse in the Conciergerie.

GETTING BOUND. BOND'S OPINION.

Judge Hughes successor to the late lamented Underwood, as Federal Judge for the District of Virginia, has recently made an important decision in a case tried in Norfolk in that State. The gist of the decision, we learn, is as follows:

"Not only, therefore, is it consonant with the liberal spirit of commercial jurisprudence and of the bankrupt law of this court to refuse to make the partnership of these bankrupts the means of disabling them from sharing the benefit of the exemption which they would have as bankrupts, but the express language of the acts gives them the exemption as *partners*. I have therefore made an order allowing each of them so much of the $500 exemption respectively as their individual estates surrendered in bankruptcy may not be sufficient to provide.

"This allowance is to be exclusive of the poor debtor's exemption which has been set apart to them."

Now it happens that just before the late lamented Underwood died, Judge Bond overruled him upon this very point.

If Hughes and Underwood be right, Bond is wrong. If Bond is right Hughes and Underwood are wrong. When doctors disagree who shall decide? Hughes is in very bad company when associated with Underwood, but then Bond is neither altogether lovely nor is he entirely filled with the odor of sanctity. And if Underwood is lamented, Bond is certainly lamentable.

It is a knotty case, two radicals, counting the dead one, against one. We do not propose to decide it.

HANDSOME COMPLIMENT TO GOVERNOR GRAHAM.

The House Committee on Court of Justice and the Senate Committee on Federal Relations, of the Virginia Legislature, to whom were referred the Virginia and Maryland boundary line questions, have agreed to report in favor of a settlement by arbitration.

The Richmond *Dispatch* referring to the matter says:

"The proposition of Maryland was to refer certain disputed points to Hon. Jeremiah S. Black, of Pennsylvania, as arbitrator. Both States agree to submit it to his decision as final and conclusive. The two committees, sitting in joint session, after hearing the statement of the Maryland Commissioners, and fully conseering the matter, determined to report a bill providing, in the event that Maryland concurs, that Maryland shall appoint one arbitrator, Virginia another, and the two shall choose a third, and to the three shall be referred all the questions at issue between Virginia and Maryland relative to boundary lines and jurisdiction. The names of Horatio Seymour of New York, John A. Campbell of Alabama, W. A. Groesbeck of Ohio, and William A. Graham of North Carolina, were mentioned in connection with the appointment of arbitrator on the part of Virginia. After a full discussion of the claims of all these gentlemen, Mr. Graham was selected. Mr. Graham is one of the most distinguished sons of the Old North State, having been Governor of the State, Secretary of the United States Navy, and member of Congress. It is presumed that Maryland will appoint Mr. Black as arbitrator on her part if she accepts the plan of settlement now proposed by the committees for this State."

Our Virginia friends may rely upon it that their rights will be entirely safe in the hands of Governor GRAHAM.

Hottentots Gathering Buchu for Helmbold's Extract has become almost a historical picture. The great consumption of Dr. Helmbold's Buchu attests the important fact that thousands need a diuretic medicine. For Dropsy, Gravel, Kidney Complaint, and all diseases of the urinary organs, either in male or female, there has never been a remedy equal to Helmbold's Buchu. Its imitators are mere trash. Helmbold's is the old reliable standard remedy.

The New York *Tribune*, says the Baltimore *Gazette*, makes fun of the attempt to constitute Butler the scapegoat of the Republican party and drive him to the wilderness with the sins of the Franking Privilege, Sanborn Contracts, Salary Grab, Inflation and other iniquities which weighed heavily upon the Republicans in the New Hampshire election, and will weigh still heavier in coming ones. Alas! Butler refuses to bear the burden. No wilderness for him while his lot is cast in a land overflowing with milk and honey—revenue moieties, back pay and Credit Mobilier.

The only trouble now is, he doesn't go. He is loaded, but he evinces no disposition to seek the desert. He looks wonderingly into the face and eyes of the high priest. The Boston *Advertiser* says to him, with great unction and in a double-leaded way, "Shoo!" The Worcester *Spy* throws up its hands and remarks also "Shoo!" As one with lifted foot to the strange dog in the entry should say, "S-s-s!" so Beacon street says, with great sibilation, "S-s-s! S-s-manonses! Get out!" The Brothers Hoar point him to the desert, but he goes not; the Republican party of Massachusetts wants to see him start; he only looks in a contemplative way over his shoulder at the load, then at the high priest, and then at the Great Silent man; and though he stirs not, there is that in his mien and manner which seems to say plainly and distinctly that he is not that kind of a goat. And still there are more people waiting to see him start than there were to witness the launch of the City of Pekin.

THE TRUTH AT LAST.

Though not much given to the feeling, we confess that the following article from the Boston *Advertiser* did cause us much surprise.

The admissions contained in it are such that we had not supposed the Northern mind would be prepared to make for at least a quarter of a century.

When it is formally admitted that the issue upon which the war between the North and the South was fought was that of the centralization and consolidation of the Federal Government and when it is further admitted that the present condition of affairs is the "natural development" of the view taken of that question by the Northern States the justification of the South is complete.

The utterances of the *Advertiser*, the leading Radical paper in Massachusetts, have a strange sound, but one, we trust, that will become less and less strange every day until having become familiar as household words they shall bring forth fruits meet for repentance. It says:

> The pivot on which the history of this country has hinged is the tendency toward centralization. It was on that issue that Jefferson and Hamilton parted; it was on that issue that the war of the rebellion was fought, and that issue is before us now. The North has always followed the traditions of the old federal party of Washington, of which the Republican party is the legitimate descendant; its principles are those which were expounded by Marshall and by Jay, and to those principles it will adhere. The South advocated the other view. The slavery question embittered the dispute and precipitated the country into a civil war. As its close the federal or centralizing principle had utterly trodden out and destroyed its opponent. The history of the United States for the last ten years has been the natural sequence of the unchecked development of a single chain of idea. Centralization has advanced with such strides as to have outgrown the widest dreams of the founders of this government and to threaten the very existence of that system which it was designed to support. It is impossible to preserve the independence of States in the face of Mr. Madison, if the national executive must be allowed to regulate local affairs. Now, these are the facts as regards the relations of the civil government to the governments of the States at this day. By corrupt use of federal patronage political adventurers are enabled to gain control of States, to hold them as though they were personal property. These adventurers crowd to the senate and house, combine with the direct design of controlling the national executive. How well they succeed is a matter of history. How easy it may become for them to nominate and elect a man of straw in their own interest for President is a truth which may well be left to the most convenient of every citizen. In a short time from now it may be too late to resist. It is well, therefore, to pause and consider.

The next step in the path which the country is now treading will be to reverse the whole theory of this government, and to change the United States into a consolidated power in which each State will form a province. It is not two years since a man whom no one supposed to be the popular choice was imposed upon the people of Louisiana by national troops. If this thing is possible in Louisiana, why not in Massachusetts? And how long will it be before the authorities at Washington practically appoint local officers? This means consolidation in its most dangerous and most insidious sense, for it comes under old and honored names and forms. The true principles of the republican party are to be found in the writings of some of the greatest statesmen and jurists who have ever lived, and they are antagonistic to the tendencies of to-day. There lies the struggle, and it cannot be evaded. Throughout the whole country a class of men are striving to wrest the party from its base, and to use it as a tool. If they effect their purpose, a speedy process of consolidation lies before us, carried out under as corrupt influences as can readily be imagined. The result will be that the functions of government will be gradually absorbed by the Senate. In that body a number of men will sit who each control a State exactly as certain States are controlled now. These men will reduce the executive to helpless impotence, so that at length it will become a passive instrument in their hands, and thus the nation will fall under the rule of a corrupt junta of politicians, who from their position cannot constitutionally be made responsible for their acts. This picture may seem highly colored, but it is only the logical deduction of the future from the past and from the present, and if no check is applied, its realization will not be distant.

The contest waged in this State is not local further than that it happens to be for the Governorship of Massachusetts. It is the best illustration which has yet been given of a principle. The issue is purely national and goes to the very roots of the system under which we live. Are the people of this Commonwealth and of this nation ready to meet it honestly, and to free themselves from the snare which has been spread for them so artfully?

The Virginia Legislature has passed an usury bill, making six per cent. the lawful interest for the loan of money, and forfeiting the whole amount of interest in cases in which more than six per cent. is charged. The bill will certainly become a law, it is said—unless, indeed, Governor Kemper shall veto it as interfering with the "growing fraternal relations," &c.

For the Journal.

Charles Sumner In Memoriam.

He is dead, The great Ups tree of our national happiness, has fallen, but alas, not until exhalations of its deadly poison had spread with their blighting and destroying power into every section of our once peaceful, prosperous and happy land.

How blessed for our country, were it possible to say with truth, the evil that he did die with him. How propitious would be the prospect for the future peace and happiness of this nation, did the same grave which hides from view his mouldering form, contain in its folds of silence and forgetfulness, the effects of the mischievous evils and the diabolical acts, with which as a people we have been so bitterly cursed, during the reign of terror, extending through the twelve years past, as the *fruits* which the labor of his life produced.

And now the universal yankee nation are howling their discordant wails of sorrow at his loss, and singing peans to his praise. If the jingle of a sounding brass and tinkling cymbal, can so far transform a life of bitter, revengeful fanaticism, that in the hearts and minds of his countrymen, his memory shall be cherished and revered, as that of a patriot, a statesman and a martyred Saint, then for his memory, a brilliant future is already fixed.

Statesman he was, if the political economy of one nation taught that its vast and varied interests of commerce, manufactures and agriculture—its general welfare and prosperity; could all be legislated for—fostered and protected, at one *fell swoop* by the abolition of slavery. Statesman as he was, if the whole United States was concentrated, (like the sixty pounds of beef condensed into a *gill* cup) in the little bound, puritanical, fanatical, witch-burning State of Massachusetts.

Of the over-bearing spirit, the intolerance, the bigotry, the self conceit, and the exalted self righteousness of the people of his State, he was perhaps, as perfect and well developed a representative, as it was possible for the Almighty to make out of elements *deeply human*.

Philanthropist and patriot he was, if those virtues consist in despoiling your neighbor of his inherent right and lawfully vested possession, without compensation, or in sacrificing upon the unhallowed altar, of personal ambition, inflective hate, and the wind, utopian theories of fanticism the lives of thousands of the noblest Anglo-Saxon nation on the earth.

The day will yet come, if it is not already dawning, when the northern people will feel and see and even acknowledge, that the cost to the nation in life and treasure—in all the vast evils which have been entailed by the war was a price far too great to pay for carrying out the abolition platform, the petition, the enslavement, the confusion of all that the years of *Seven* intellectuality and morality, and that the love *of the Union*.

It is in vain to endeavor to radiate his brow with the halo of a martyr's crown—martyrs are generally supposed to suffer for their *principles* or conscience sake. Sumner suffered his punishment at the hands of Brooks on account of the vile and slanderous utterances of a wicked tongue and malignant heart. The crowning idea of his mind, if it can be said to have a crowning idea, who seeks to lay [illegible] order in any purpose, was to [illegible] by legislation, the white people of the Southern states to abolish, at the end of a given term, all the distinctions of race, and to [illegible] upon their own [illegible] the [illegible] of their own [illegible] [illegible] of miscegenation and amalgamation. Doubtless he had long ago settled in his mind that equal was the [illegible] between *him* and *them*. [illegible] one object at his [illegible] [illegible] familiar with his own [illegible] passions and prejudices, his own [illegible] and social requirements, than any other living man.

And if knowledge is the result of study and investigation, he ought certainly to have been most intimately familiar as to the corresponding [illegible] of passion and prejudice, in the social [illegible] [illegible] and he had [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

WILMINGTON, N. C.

FRIDAY, MARCH 26, 1875.

THE DAILY REVIEW CAN BE FOUND AT THE PUBLISHED CHEAP AT TWENTY CENTS PER WEEK.

Stolen Goods Recovered—A Policeman in a Bad Fix.

It will be remembered that some time since the agent Messrs. Sol. Baum & Bro., corner Market street, was broken open and one side of a large amount of goods and valuables carried off. Investigation at the time failed to trace the thieves or recover the goods. It will be remembered that Detective Stafford, of the Metropolitan police force, was sent on to this city by Mayor Havemeyer, and that he succeeded in recovering a portion of the goods. Stafford was assisted by Detective Dolan, of the Central office force, and by Officer Mahon, of the Fifth precinct, who was also sent on to this city by the Mayor. Mahon, it appears, was not content with the duty assigned him, but went to work on his own account, and had the misfortune to get himself into trouble. He was arrested in Brooklyn, on Wednesday morning, by Detectives Mulvey and Dilworth, of the Central office force, charged with having in his possession a number of the articles stolen from Baum & Bro. He was taken before Justice Walsh, at the Tombs police court, and committed to prison in default of bail in the sum of $1,000. Mahon, it is said, has been in the habit of visiting pawnbrokers' shops in search of stolen goods, and on one occasion, it is alleged, he purchased a watch which had been stolen from a jeweller's shop in Brooklyn, and pawned it himself. He was arrested by Detectives Mulvey and Dilworth, of the Central office force, and

Wilmington Journal.

WILMINGTON, N. C:

FRIDAY. MARCH 27, 1874.

STATE NEWS.

W. T. Gay, Mayor of Rocky Mount, died on Wednesday last.

Gov. Vance has been invited to deliver his lecture in Norfolk at an early day.

Prof. Kerr has received an order from Vienna for specimens of North Carolina mica.

General Vance has appointed R. V. Micheaux, of Burke, to the West Point Cadetship.

The State Auditor will commence in a few days to send tax lists to the several counties of the State.

Calvin Joyner, ex-member of the Legislature, of Pitt county, died at his residence in that county one day last week.

The Adjutant-General of the State has issued one hundred guns and accoutrements to Horne & Graves' School at Hillsboro.

It is reported that a large number of scientific men from Boston, New York and Philadelphia, are on their way to examine the Bald Mountain volcano.

The Rocky Mount Mail says: A subscription is being gotten up to build an Episcopal Church at this place. We notice that several parties have subscribed $100 and $200 each. A considerable sum has already been raised.

Gov. Hart, of Florida, the man who so persistently refused to surrender M. S. Littlefield to the authorities of this State, being dead, Gov. Caldwell will make a requisition for the rendition of Milton S. upon the new Governor.

The Rocky Mount Mail says: About 11 o'clock last Friday, Mr. John Horne's dwelling house, in Edgecombe county, caught fire and was entirely consumed. The fire was accidental and Mr. Horne saved his household furniture.

The Raleigh Crescent says: We learn that John Spellman, Private Secretary in Washington City, is writing the life of Hon. Billy Smith, member of Congress from this district, and has completed at least one hundred pages thereof, and that it will soon be ready for the press.

The Fayetteville Gazette says: A very destructive fire occurred in the woods lying along the Cumberland and Harnett line, near Johnsonville, last week. A large tract of good timber and turpentine boxes was desolated, and many of the dealers in naval stores are heavy losers.

The authorities of Chatham county have ordered an election on the third Thursday in May, upon the question of a $75,000 county subscription to build a branch road from some point on the Raleigh & Augusta Air-Line Railroad, by way of Pittsboro to a point on the Alamance line.

The Raleigh News says: It is rumored, with how much truth we know not, that Sheriff Lee is about to start a large public free school in this county with an endowment fund of $12,000 or $13,000. Just here comes in a curious coincidence: the Sheriff owes the county school funds just about this amount. Curious, very.

The Hickory Press says: Capt. L. L. Horton, on Kings Creek, Caldwell county, has a long rifle musket which was, at the hanging of Maj. Andre, in hands of his grandfather, Nathan Horton, who was on guard on that memorable occasion. Nathan Horton moved here from New Jersey immediately after the Revolution and brought this gun with him.

The Board of Managers and the Executive Committee of the State Agricultural Society have been in session during the last two days, Col. T. M. Holt, the efficient President, being present. Every arrangement has been made for the holding of the Fair in October next, which will commence on the 10th of that month and last through eight days. So says the Raleigh News.

The Raleigh News says: It is contemplated, we learn, on the part of the Adjutant-General, by the advice and consent of the Governor, to revoke all the commissions heretofore issued in the militia, and to take a start, in a militia movement, appointing new officers in toto; and with the new officials, to inaugurate the old-fashioned militia, general musters and all.

The Kinston Gazette says: We learn that Joseph Brooks, a sewing machine agent, was robbed by four white men in Contentnea Neck on last Friday, a week ago. He states that the men took his coat, in which was $160 in money, and a number of valuable papers; they also took from him four shad of which he had seven in his wagon, and also attempted to take a machine which was fastened to the wagon, and which their hurry prevented them getting.

The Rocky Mount Mail says: Raffin Bachelor, of Nash county, is anxious to hear from his son, Richard Bachelor, who left him without his consent on the 9th inst. Richard is sixteen years of age, weighs about 125 pounds, is about 5 feet high, has wide front teeth and pale blue eyes, wears home-spun suit of clothes and has short hair. Any information which will lead to his recovery will be highly appreciated and thankfully received by Mr. Bachelor, an honest, hardworking farmer, and troubled father.

The Asheville Expositor says: A man by the name of Wm. C. Cannon some months ago moved into the neighborhood of Alexander's, on Swannanoa, and commenced the purchase of lands. He bought several parcels on a credit, and the parties had given possession. He succeeded in borrowing a considerable sum of money, and had managed so adroitly as to obtain the best endorsement in the neighborhood, and a few days ago he ran away, leaving his family and creditors to look after him.

The Weldon News says: The gin house of Captain Alfred White, of Scotland Neck, was burned on Friday night, the 13th instant. The screw and other appurtenances were also burned, entailing a very heavy loss on Capt. W. We could not learn full particulars as to the burning, nor whether the building was insured. It seems that the lower portion of this county is cursed with a band of incendiaries who, whether for spite or spoil, apply the torch on every favorable occasion and manage to elude detection.

The Charleston Observer says: William Gray, Esq., of this city, is now engaged in writing a book which will soon be placed in the hands of the [illegible], as only five chapters remain to be finished. The title of the book is "Orientalism," and it will be devoted to a resume of the history of the Orientals, as contained in the Bible and other books. The aim of the writer is to point out what he is pleased to term certain fallacies and to explode what he calls certain false theories now entertained by a large portion of the world's population. The book will be published in three volumes, each volume of about 500 pages, or, as the publishers estimate, about the size of Lockhart's Library Edition of Burns.

Old John Brown's cabin out in Kansas, has been taken down and stored by the enterprising man who owns the old squatter's farm. But many visitors go to the place and he does a lively business in selling his spare kindling wood as relic pieces of the cabin of the old hero, "whose soul goes marching on."

A MOUNTAIN IN LABOR.

The Living Volcano in North Carolina.

THE INHABITANTS FLEE.

An Eruption Momentarily Expected

SALISBURY, N. C. March 17, 1874.—The vicinity of Bald Mountain, in the county of McDowell, near Marion (the county seat), has for several days past been greatly agitated over mysterious noises and rumblings in the bowels of that mountain. One report from a scientific source states that these internal noises resemble those heard in Mount Etna prepara[illegible] to a volcanic eruption.

RURAL CITIZENS TERRIFIED.

The people in that section have become so much alarmed that families residing immediately around the base of the rumbling mountain have taken up their necessary domestic articles and fled precipitately from the threatened impending eruption.

THE MOTION AND REVERBERATIONS OF THE EARTH.

Throughout the entire country and for a distance of sixteen miles from the mountain, extending into adjoining counties, these sounds are not only heard, but the trembling and reverberation of the earth is perceptibly felt.

INCREASED FEAR OF THE INHABITANTS.

In numerous instances, for several miles from the mountains, the glasses have rattled in the windows and the dishes have been shaken from the shelves to such an extent as to create the most widespread consternation among the rural inhabitants. This has again caused a still greater stampede of the citizens, many of whom superstitiously regard the terrible symptoms as an indication of "Judgment Day." A passenger on the western train states that it is painful to see the poor unsophisticated rustics flying in such great terror, while at the same time he believes that the cause of the stampede is not without its true foundation.

THE NOISES INCREASING.

The latest accounts from the disturbed mountain state that, so far, no volcanic eruption of lava or fire has occurred, though the terrific noise and internal rumblings, heard at a distance, were so great yesterday morning as to induce the veritable belief that a veritable and genuine volcanic outbreak had taken place.

The excitement throughout the entire western section of the State is intense, and many people are repairing to the scene in the hope of witnessing, for the first time, a grand volcanic eruption.

Have We a Volcano Amongst Us?

The electric wires have, perhaps, never flashed more startling tidings of physical convulsion than the announcement of yesterday evening, that a volcanic eruption was imminent in the mountains of North Carolina. No geologist of the present century has ever ventured, we believe, to predict that the Appalachian chain, at our own doors, would ever again be disturbed by the throes with which, in the so-called prehistoric epoch, they were supposed to have been convulsed. The intelligence as now conveyed to us reveals a terrestrial disturbance, which, so far as we know, has no parallel in the Continent during the historic period. The interior recesses of American solitudes are confined to the Western coast of the Continent lying in that belt of fire which stretches from the Patagonian and Chilian Andes, through the isthmian mountains, far away to the northwestward, along the fire-girdled shores of British Columbia. We are told by Hayden that, in a remote geologic period, the entire country drained by the Yellowstone and Columbia rivers was the scene of volcanic activity as fierce as that of any portion of the globe, and that it formed one vast crater made up of a thousand smaller volcanic vents and fissures, out of which the dull rock was hurled in unlimited quantities. We knew that Mounts Hood, Lineford, Stevenson and more than a hundred others were the nuclei of cyclopean fires that rivalled many on the shores of the Mediterranean. Humboldt has recorded the direst inconceivable upheaval in Mexico, in 1759, when on the night of September 29, between the setting and the rising of the sun, the volcanic cone of Jorullo rose in fiery splendor sixteen hundred and eighty-three feet above the plain. In the middle of August, 1868, when the Pacific Ocean came in[illegible] into the port of Valparaiso, many of its remember how its shock, responsive to the deep upheavals of the Pacific coast, spread terror and dismay in the streets of San Francisco.

At that time the shaking of the earth extended far inland in California. The ground opened; jets of water were ejected from it; many buildings were demolished, and ever since then the inhabitants of the land of gold have lived in constant uneasiness.

All these rockings of the continent have occurred on the western slopes. The concussions which have been transmitted from the West Indian and Atlantic earthquakes to the Mississippi Valley have been scarcely perceptible and made but little or no impression on the popular mind. The nearest approaches to volcanic action in the Mississippi Valley have been the occasional slight disturbances in the caves and estuaries of the Lower Mississippi, which have been traced to the agency of the Mexican Gulf and its underlying volcanic furnaces. There is no doubt it is a centre of plutonic forces, and Figuier, the eminent French physicist, has gone so far as to suppose that its submarine furnace partly accounts for the supercharged waters which emerge through the Florida Pass as the great Atlantic current.

It is not impossible there may be a connection between this volcanic center and the foundations of the Alleghany peaks, from one of which, in Western North Carolina, the present eruption is reported. The Alleghanies form an apparently isolated barrier, or rather a series of isolated upheavals, extending from Alabama to Maine, with a mean altitude of two thousand feet. The two brothers, the Rogers's, so eminent as American geologists, who most fully explored them, first pointed out the extraordinary fact that they have no central axis, but consist of a series of convex and concave flexures, giving them the appearance of so many cold solidified serpents. Mr. Mitchell, the loftiest, and Mount Washington, the next in altitude, guard either flank of the series. The western slope of the whole range, running from the Genesee country in New York to the Mussel Shoals of the Tennessee River, are skirted by a deep underlying bed of limestone. This latter fact is significant and may give a clew to the origin of the volcanic action in North Carolina. If, as Sir Charles Lyell, the highest geological authority, asserts, volcanoes are due to chemical action in the bowels of the earth, and not to an internal sea of fire, it is not inconceivable how such chemical action has culminated in the present fiery disturbance in North Carolina; but we anxiously wait for further intelligence for the data from which to draw a satisfactory conclusion.—*N. Y. Herald.*

CHAPPED HANDS, face, rough skin, pimples, ringworm, salt-rheum and other cutaneous affections cured, and the skin made soft and smooth, by using the JUNIPER TAR SOAP, made by CASWELL, HAZARD & Co., New York. Be certain to get the *Juniper Tar* Soap, as there are many imitations made with common tar which are worthless. 4w

From the Memphis Appeal.

THE BURNING OF THE PAN TECHNICON—THE GREAT STOREHOUSE AND ITS TREASURES.

Spiritualism Going Through a Crucial Test—Miss Cook, the Test Medium, Etc.

LONDON, February 25.

The Pantechnicon was burned two weeks ago. To those who are acquainted in London, this news is startling and lamentable. To those who are not, I will say that the Pantechnicon is one immense storehouse, used by the nobility to store their furniture, carriages, pictures, plate and articles of virtu while they are out of town, and until the London season sets in again—that is at the opening of parliament. By the middle of February all the members of parliament and their families are supposed to be in town. Just a week previous to the storehouse was burned, and every one nobleman had moved his treasures away. Here was collected some of the rarest oil paintings from the old masters in England. Sir Richard Wallace alone lost a collection of pictures valued at sixty thousand pounds. No money can replace the works of art destroyed. Immense fortunes were invested in the works of art alone, besides the elegant furniture and carriages. The building was supposed to be fire-proof, and no fire was ever allowed inside of it. Still, at 1 o'clock in the afternoon, the flames burst out. This led to some investigations, which resulted in pointing strongly to a secret organization, which is known to exist here, but difficult to unearth. They are antagonistic to the nobility—in other words, are communists. If the suspicions are correct, the whole stratum of royal and noble society overlies a most fearful volcano of plebeian hatred. Heaven help the titled few, if ever the ignorant, hunger-impelled masses rise in brute force against them.

SPIRITUALISM

seems to be going through a critical test now by the scientists of London. The medium through whom the experiments are mostly being made is a young lady of about eighteen years of age—Miss Florence Cooke. She is not a public medium, but the manifestations that take place in her presence are of such a startling character that it has been quite impossible to confine the exhibitions of them to her family and friends only. Many persons of distinction and celebrity have witnessed the same at her house. In seeing the phenomena, the first condition is tying Miss Cooke firmly in a cabinet, and sealing the knots. There is then a curtain dropped over the door between her and those present, which, of course, places her in the dark, while she is in the room as in the light. In a short space of time there comes from the cabinet a female figure, draped in white, with a white veil falling over the head, but not covering the face. The feet are naked. She walks around the room, speaking to all; she says her name is Katie King; allows persons to feel of her dress and shake hands with her, which are as tangible to the touch as any other material things on earth. The size and form of the figure are much like the medium, Miss Cooke, which fact raised many skeptical doubts in the mind of those who witnessed the manifestations, thinking it might be Miss Cooke who had first dressed herself from her cords and dressed for the play. However, in every instance after Katie had returned to the cabinet, they had raised the curtain and found Miss Cooke in a trance or unconscious, tied and sealed as when they left her. Here was a case for Professors Crookes and Varley to test the physical force question. Miss Cooke very readily yielded herself for them to experiment on the phenomena. I will give their experiments as Professor Crookes gave them to me. He found Miss Cooke first to his own home, that he might be sure of all her surroundings. He then improvised a dark cabinet with a curtain door. They placed the medium inside and securely tied her. Professor Crookes then placed a gold plate on the floor of each wrist, to which was attached insulated wires leading out into the room to a very sensitive electrometer. They tried every method to test the hands and arms, and in placing a fine needle to see the slightest motion indicated perfectly produced by the effects of the positions, Professor Crookes having her all the time, while Professor Varley had his eyes on the electrometer. After thoroughly learning the effects produced by each movement or tie, they placed the curtain before her, leaving her in the dark. Soon the figure calling herself Katie, inside the apparatus, the electrometer showing the least movement, and she said: "What do you want me to do with all these wires?" They told her nothing—only to come to the room and make such motions with her hands and arms as her medium had done. Katie at once threw her arms around in a lively manner, which did not affect the currents of electricity in the slightest degree. Then Katie asked Professor Crookes to bring a lighted candle and hold it to her face and see if she looked like Miss Cooke. He tried it, and found she had the same complexion and light hair, while Miss Cooke is quite dark, with dark hair. Professor Crookes says that in regard to human tests are concerned, nothing could be more conclusive than that there was a genuine phenomenon outside of the conscious aid of the medium. On the disappearance of Katie into the cabinet, they at once raised the curtain and found Miss Cooke in the same condition as when they had shut her in, only in an unconscious state or trance. More than this, Mrs. Crookes says she undressed Miss Cooke after she came out of the cabinet, and there was nothing about her that could by any possibility have furnished the drapery and veil for Katie, which she appeared with Katie herself. Mr. Wallace, the great naturalist, is bringing out an article in the Fortnightly Review, recognizing the facts of spiritualism, and stating corroborating proof of its being an unseen intelligence, and is what that intelligence says it is—the spirits of our departed friends. So much for the labors of some of the English scientists. We may soon expect to see paragraphs in the scientific journals on psychic force, together with mechanical appliances and inventions.

MARY J. HOLMES, of Memphis.

Chester & Lenoir R. R.

Says the Newton *Enterprise*: We believe that nearly all persons who have kept posted are now satisfied that the Chester & Lenoir Railroad will soon be built. The contracts having been let out to Dallas, it seems but reasonable to suppose that the people of Lincoln county will make a strong effort to bring it to Lincolnton. In fact we understand that a company will soon be made up to grade, bridge and trestle it from Dallas to Lincolnton. It is now proposed by the officers of the Road that the people of Catawba subscribe in money or labor a sufficient amount to grade, bridge and trestle the Road from Lincolnton via Newton to Hickory. This will cost as estimated by the Engineer about $35,000 and is all that will be required of us. It is for the people of the two towns and all who feel an interest in the project to say whether they will or will not accept this liberal proposition. If all who feel the importance of this Road would throw off their coats and go to work, in a remarkably short time the Road would be ready for the cross-ties and iron, which will be put down by the company, without cost to us.

There is a great deal of distress in the German capital. The casual poor who sought relief in the Berlin workhouses last month amounted to 13,831 men and 739 women.

MARRIED.

At the residence of the bride's mother, in Bladenboro, March 4, by J. HARING, of Brunswick County, to Miss MARY SIKES, of Bladen County.

DIED.

Yesterday, the 26th instant, at 8 o'clock A. M., DIEDRICK WHILHELM, son of George C. W. and Meta W. D. Muller, aged 1 month and 8 days.

Mrs. ALICE M. COVE, relict of the late William J. Cove, of Wilmington, N. C., and eldest daughter of John C. Mallett, of Morganton, died in the town of Augusta, Saturday evening, 10 o'clock, 14th inst.

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This unrivalled Medicine is warranted not to contain a single particle of MERCURY, or any injurious mineral substance. Purely Vegetable.

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containing those Southern Roots and Herbs, which a kind Providence has placed in countries where Liver Diseases most prevail.

It will cure all Diseases caused by Derangement of the Liver and Bowels.

Simmons' Liver Regulator or Medicine

Is eminently a Family Medicine, and by being kept ready for immediate resort will save many an hour of suffering and many a dollar in time and doctor's bills.

After over Forty Years' trial it is still receiving the most unqualified testimonials to its virtues from persons of the highest character and responsibility. Eminent physicians commend it as the most

EFFECTUAL SPECIFIC

For Dyspepsia or Indigestion.

Armed with this ANTIDOTE, all climates and changes of water and food may be braved with[illegible]. As a Remedy in MALARIOUS FEVERS, BOWEL COMPLAINTS, HEADACHES, NAUSEA, and all

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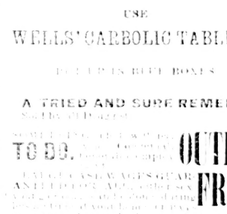

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It arrests decay of vital forces, exhaustion of the nervous system, restores vigor to the debilitated, cleanses vitiated blood, removes vesicle obstructions and acts directly on the Liver and Spleen. Price $1 a bottle. JOHN Q. KELLOGG, 18 Platt St., New York. 4w

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feb 5-20 wtm

Notice.

The undersigned having qualified as Executor of the Estate of E. A. Hawes, notice is hereby given to those indebted to said estate to make payment of the same, and creditors will present their accounts within the time required by law.

J. R. HAWES,

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(Formerly of Sampson County.)

This popular house is now open for the reception of guests and was never more replete with all the attractions which have hitherto made it so great a favorite with the travelling public.

The old friends of the house the cordial assurance is tendered that its past standard of excellence is fully maintained, and to those who have not hitherto favored it with their patronage entire satisfaction is guaranteed. The internal arrangement is convenient and comfortable, and the organization complete in all departments. The table is supplied with the best the Wilmington market affords, and the charges is unexceptionable.

A BAR with first-class Liquors, is also attached, all of which is under the supervision of the Proprietor.

march 13 w1m

Notice.

ALL PERSONS ARE HEREBY FOREWARNED FROM

TRESPASSING

in any manner on my lands situated on Middle Sound and adjoining the property of Chas. Tietgen on the one side and Mrs. Mary Hollland on the other. The law will be rigidly vented against all offenders.

jan 21-3m*w M. T. CANADY.

GASTON HOUSE.

FRONT ST., between CHESTNUT and MULBERRY.

HAVING RECENTLY OCCUPIED THE above commodious building, I have fitted it up carefully for the accommodation of boarders.

Thankful for the patronage so liberally bestowed upon me at the Farmer's House, I solicit a continuance of the same, promising to use every exertion for the comfort of my guests.

Mrs. E. A. CILLICAN,

Proprietress.

nov 21 579-dlt-wtm

NOTICE!

The certificate of ten shares of stock in the Wilmington & Weldon Railroad Company in the name of Alexander Mclver, deceased, having been lost, application will be made to said Company for another certificate in lieu there of.

P. MURPHY, Admr.

feb 6 w4w

PARENTS REDUCE YOUR SHOE BILLS TWO THIRDS BY BUYING

SILVER TIPPED SHOES.

march 6 wtm

To Farmers.

BOWEN & MERCER'S

SUPER PHOSPHATE—$40 PER TON.

Warranted equal to any manufactured. No Agents. Send for Pamphlet or Referees.

GROUND BONE (ave. ntsd) $33 per Ton. Ground and Lump Plaster. Guano. 300,000 Bushels Shell Lime. BOWEN & MERCER, No. 6 South Gay St., Baltimore, Md. march 13 15-tf

The Favorite with all Housekeepers is OUR "FAVORITE FLOUR."

THE SWEETEST,

THE WHITEST,

THE BEST,

ALWAYS RELIABLE.

OVER TWO THOUSAND!

2,000 2,000

Barrels and Half Barrels of this celebrated Brand of Flour sold by us since introduced in 1871.

It is more widely known, more generally used and more highly appreciated than any brand of Flour in the city.

We guarantee every package to be the best Flour.

Give it a trial and you will only use the FAVORITE FLOUR.

CHAS. D. MYERS & CO.,

SOLE PROPRIETORS,

5 and 7 North Front St.

march 22 70

Peruvian Guano, Molasses, &c.

1,000 Bags No. 1 Peruvian Guano,
150 Hhds and Bbls New Crop Cuba,
125 " " Old Crop Cuba,
1,000 Bbls Flour,
700 Spirit Cks New & Second Hand,
8,000 Bushels Corn,
1,000 " Meal,
225 Bales Hay,
125 Boxes D. S. Sides,
75 Bbls Pork,
4,000 Sacks Salt—American and Liverpool,
250 Sacks Marshall Blown Salt,
40 Tons Hoop Iron,
250 Papers Rivets,
200 Bbls Glue,
75 " Crackers,
200 Doz Water Buckets,
20 Bbls Corn Whiskey,
200 Cases Brandy Peaches,
150 " Schnapps,
250 Kegs Nails,
125 Boxes Candy,
250 " Candles,

For sale by

KERCHNER & CALDER BROS.

march 22 70

VISITING CARDS PRINTED IN the neatest style at this office.

GRAND LOTTERY of REAL ESTATE

THE GEORGIA

REAL ESTATE AND IMMIGRATION CO.,

OFFER THE PUBLIC THE FOLLOWING SCHEME:

$126,000 Real Estate in Georgia.

640 PRIZES.

WHOLE TICKETS ONLY SOLD.

CAPITAL PRIZE.....$25,000.

TICKETS $10 EACH.

Legalized by State authority, and Drawn in public, in Augusta, Ga. Class A, to be drawn on the 22d April, 1874. 640 Prizes, amounting in the aggregate to $126,000.

FIRST AND CAPITAL PRIZE.—An Improved Lot in the City of Atlanta, situated at the corner of Loyd and Wall sts., within 60 feet of the Union Passenger Depot, 55 feet front and running back 110 feet, to 20 feet alley—a new and elegant, constructed four-story building thereon, basement, store rooms and sleeping apartments—can be rented for $7,000 per annum, valued at.....$25,000 00

2ND PRIZE.—A City Lot on west side of Spring street, between Cain and Harris streets, in Atlanta, fronting 100 feet, and running back 200 feet to an alley, where is erected a new and elegantly built dwelling house, containing eleven commodious rooms, besides bath rooms, store-rooms, etc., with water works attached, hot and cold water pipes, all necessary out-buildings. One of the most desirable residences in the South, valued at.....$20,000 00

3RD PRIZE.—A Farm in the far-famed Cedar Valley, Polk county, Georgia, two-and-a-half miles from Cedartown, containing 250 Acres—half cleared, balance well timbered—abundant running water, comfortable buildings, etc., valued at.....$12,500 00

4TH PRIZE.—A Farm in Nacoochie Valley, White county, Georgia, of 250 Acres, well improved and in a high state of cultivation, good dwelling, new and necessary out-houses, adjoining the new and magnificent possessions of Capt. James H. Nichols, valued at.....$10,000 00

5TH PRIZE.—A Farm of 800 Acres, situate twenty miles West of Macon, in Crawford county, Georgia, in the Fork of Big and Little Echacenna Creek—half cleared and in a good state of cultivation, balance heavily timbered with oak, hickory and beach—good dwelling, out-houses, etc., capital Gin and Cotton, Press valued at.....$ 8,000 00

6TH PRIZE.—A Tract of Land of 25 Acres, situate in Richmond county, Ga., one-half mile from the corporate limits of Augusta, Ga., with all the improvements thereon, consisting of an elegant frame dwelling, with all the necessary out-buildings, in good order, etc., valued at.....$ 8,000 00

7TH PRIZE.—A recently improved City Lot in Marietta, Georgia, containing about two acres, with a ten-room dwelling house thereon, in good repair, kitchen, servant's house, dairy house, stables, etc., within 200 yards of the Railroad Depot, valued at.....$ 7,500 00

One Prize of	$7,000 00	Six Prizes, each	$550 00
One Prize of	4,500 00	Six Prizes, each	475 00
One Prize of	1,300 00	Six Prizes, each	400 00
Three Prizes, each	1,100 00	Six Prizes, each	350 00
Two Prizes, each	900 00	Six Hundred Approximation Prizes	6,000 00
One Prize of	750 00		

640 Prizes, amounting in the aggregate to.....**$126,000 00.**

Mode of Drawing:

There will be upon the stage two glass wheels, the contents of which can be seen by all the spectators. A committee of two citizens, in no way connected with the management, and of undoubted integrity, having first counted and examined, will place in the larger wheel **12,600** Tickets, exactly alike, and having printed numbers from one to **12,600**, corresponding to all the Tickets sold. A similar committee, having first counted and examined, will place in tubes precisely alike the prizes, which are placed in the smaller wheel. Both wheels will then be turned until their contents are thoroughly mixed. A boy under fifteen years, blindfolded, will then draw from the larger wheel one of the **12,600** tickets, and holding it up in full view of the spectators and auditors, its number will be called by the crier appointed for this purpose, so that all present may hear. The number will then be passed to the committee of citizens, who will say whether the number has been rightly called. It will then be passed to a register, who will file it, and record it upon a book prepared for that purpose. A boy of similar age will then draw from the smaller wheel one of the tubes containing a prize, which will be opened and held up to the view of the spectators and auditors. The value of the Real Estate prize will then be cried, and passed to the committee, who, after inspection, will give it to another register to file and record. The prize thus drawn will belong to the ticket bearing the number drawn immediately before it. Thus this process will continue drawing first from the large wheel containing the tickets, and then from the small or prize wheel, until all the tubes containing the prizes are drawn. An accurate record of the above will be kept on file, certified to by the committee of disinterested citizens officiating.

The prizes below Three Hundred Dollars in value are Approximations, and will be determined and paid as follows: The numbers of all the tickets sold being considered in a circle, numerically formed, and having the highest number, **12,600**, and the lowest, **1**, brought together, then whatever number in this circle may be by lot, determined to be entitled to the Capital Prize of **$25,000** will be taken as a centre, on each side of which the next Three Hundred numbers in numerical order will be counted for the ten dollar prizes, thus making on the two sides of the Capital the Six Hundred nearest numbers, each of which will be entitled to a Real Estate Prize of Ten Dollars. All the tickets drawing larger prizes will be excluded, and the circle extended to include Six Hundred on both sides of the Capital, being Three Hundred on each side, it being the purpose of the management not to duplicate prizes.

Money.—All money received from sales of Tickets will be deposited in bank immediately on receipt of remittances.

Transfer of Titles.—Within ten days after the drawing, parties putting Real Estate on the market under this Scheme are required to make good, valid and unencumbered titles thereto to the GEORGIA REAL ESTATE AND IMMIGRATION COMPANY—said Company obligating themselves to transfer such Title in fee-simple to the party or parties who may draw such prizes of Real Estate.

Tickets can be had on application, personally or by letter, to authorized Agents, the Managers, or

JAMES CARDNER,

President Georgia Real Estate and Immigration Co., Atlanta or Augusta, Ga.

CORPORATORS,

Hon. WILLIAM SCHLEY, Savannah, Ga. | ROBERT SCHLEY, Esq., Augusta, Ga.
Col. JAMES GARDNER, Augusta, Ga.

MANAGERS.

A. M. WALLACE, Atlanta, Ga. | H. L. WILSON, Atlanta, Ga.
J. D. WADDELL, Atlanta, Ga.

Parties desiring to dispose of their Real Estate through the Georgia Real Estate and Immigration Company in their next Grand Lottery, to be drawn on July 1st, 1874, can do so by addressing

JAMES CARDNER,

President Georgia Real Estate and Immigration Co., Atlanta or Augusta, Ga.

Agents Wanted in every County in North and South Carolina.

feb 13 40-tf

FONVIELLE'S

EXTRA PROLIFIC SIMPSON COTTON SEED.

THE RESULT OF MY OWN EXPERIMENTS, AND THAT OF MANY FARMERS IN Eastern North Carolina, prove incontestably that the SIMPSON COTTON SEED is the most prolific of the several excellent varieties which claim the attention of the planter.

On my plantation in Onslow county, N. C., I have carefully tested the qualities of different varieties of Cotton Seed, among them the Dickson, planted directly as it was high price, and with greatly improved results. In 1872 I procured, directly from Mr. W. W. Simpson, of Georgia, a quantity of his seed, and with no more manuring that year and the present, I have realized an increased yield of from one fourth to one-third from my general crop, and one small patch of two and one-half acres yielded **Nine Hundred Pounds of Lint Cotton per Acre.**

I am now prepared to offer planters Seed, for which I claim the following:

1st. Having been obtained originally from pure Simpson Seed, by careful selection and cultivation they have certainly not degenerated.

2d. The Lint is not but this variety and none other, and on MY OWN COTTON, and in every way preserve unmixed the purity of the seed.

3d. I shall sell no seed except select seed of the first product of selected seed.

4th. The seed offered for sale will make one-fourth more than mixed seed, and one-half more than the common Cotton, ALL THINGS kept alike.

The above seed can be bought for CASH ONLY at the following rates: Ten bushels or over, $1 50 per bushel; under ten bushels, $2. They will be sacked and marked as directed and Bills of Lading taken and sent to purchaser. They may be ordered directly from myself or from Agents—Messrs. Edwards & Hall, Wilmington and Tar Landing, Onslow county, N. C., or Messrs. Faison & Hicks, at Faison's Depot, Duplin county, N. C.

EDWARD W. FONVIELLE, Jacksonville, Onslow county, N. C.

From many testimonials favorable to my Seed, I add the following, by gentlemen well known as planters of intelligence and character, equal to any in North Carolina:

"We certify that we are generally acquainted with the most prolific and best cotton planted in our section of the State, and we unhesitatingly say that SIMPSON COTTON SEED, raised and sold by us last Spring by Col. E.